

takable. Who can ever forget the grim chapters on Paschen-
dael ? Even if there is another side in many of these con-
troversies, the tremendous spectacle unfolds itself swiftly and
vividly before our eyes. The two stout supplementary volumes
on the making of the peace treaties are as friendly to Clemén-
ceau as they are hostile to Poincaré.

No greater contrast can be imagined than between the
apologias of Lloyd George and Edward Grey : we cannot be
surprised, for the authors were antipathetic throughout life.
The one is still covered with the dust of conflict, the other is
cool, dignified and relatively detached. The one belabours
his critics and foes, dead or alive, with resounding blows, the
other is content to describe what he thought and did. The one
is something of a superman, the other a cultivated English
gentleman with a tradition of public service in the sound of his
name. The one blows his own trumpet unceasingly with all
the strength of his powerful lungs, the other never raises his
voice above conversational tones. Dictated to his second wife
at the close of his career, Grey's *Twenty-Five Years* is a master-
piece of its kind. If the object of political autobiography is to
win new friends and conciliate antagonists, his apologia
is one of the most successful ever written. We shall continue
to differ as to the merits of his guiding principle of Continent-
alism which he inherited from Lansdowne, and in regard to his
handling of particular issues as they arose. Yet few readers will
close the book without feeling that he has been in the company
of a statesman devoted, not only to the interests of his country
as he conceived them, but to the cause of European peace.

The moving apologia of Prince Max of Baden, the last
Imperial Chancellor, reveals an equally attractive personality.
Called to the helm in September 1918, when the German front

was collapsing, he discovered the situation to be even worse than he feared. " I thought I had been summoned at five minutes to twelve," he wrote to his cousin the Grand Duke of Baden, " but I found it was five minutes after." His intention was to go to the limit of compromise in the exchanges with Washington, and to summon the German people to a desperate effort if the armistice terms appeared unendurable. It began to dawn on the nation, however, that there might be an easier way of escape. President Wilson had repeatedly declared that he was at war with a system, and his October notes plainly hinted that the Kaiser must go/ The Chancellor, the heir to the throne of Baden and a monarchist by conviction as well as